### PLAYMATES OF CHILDREN

Chapter On the Evolution of That Wonderful Thing, the Modern Doll.

Primitive Efforts to Mimic Men and Women-Dough Babies-Dressing the Images -New Inventions.



vided with some gift whether there is anything left for the elders or not. The mere thought that there is any child without Christmas cheer, makes one desire to do something for the neglected one, and if the purse is not long enough to give something new outright, there are ways and means at every one's command to make some sort of

a gift. If the child be a girl under twelve a dell will be sure to give her unbounded delight. From the poor Indian in the West every child through to the million heiress of Fifth avenue has had a doll to love and caress, punish and instruct, dress and undress, and if any account could be kept, this host of mute dwarfs have come into the families of these foster mothers at Christmas tide. What ingenuity the aboriginal mother exercised in order that the little Indian daughter might have a doll. At a doll loan recently exhibited here there was a startling variety of the miniature race. The Indian doll was made of a stick and dressed in skins, painted and decorated beads were strung in profusion about the neck, and beads and feathers made the head covering. The face was a piece of skin with outlines of fearful and wonderful proportions and expressions. There were dolls made of clay pipes, the stem set in a large spool kept the young woman upright. The point underneath the bowl was the nose. The eyes

lady wore a long cape, and hat, and car-ried a bag and shawl-strap, all made of husks. The wig for the poor, bald-headed cob was made of the corn silk, curiy bangs and braided coiffure. These were some of the odd ones. Once in awhile some one will make a hickory-nut doll, selecting a nut with a pointed end that will answer for a nose. One young girl in town is particularly successful in making dried apple doils. She selects a firm apple and shapes

and mouth were marked with ink. The

hollow head was covered with a cap and

the skeleton-like proportions were made

symmetrical by a toilet of Quaker-like

simplicity. Dexterous fingers were required

to fashion the corn doll, or should it be

called cornstalk or corncob-doll? The body was made of corncob. The dress

was made of the fine, soft, inner husk, the

suit being one for traveling; the young



molded, the too bulbous nose is pinched and the eyes are dented and creased into proper shape. When the head is done it resembles parchment and bears a striking similarity to brunette persons of great age. The old lady is given a cloth body and is dressed in a plain gown, with cap and kerchief, and a few gray hairs complete the outfit. Whole families have been made out of sheet wadding stuffed with cotton and the colored wools used for raiment. These families generally are of the persuasion of Friends, their demure aspect and quiet garb being patterned after that order. What old lady of to-day does not remember the dear old araminta of her youth, made of rage, and what scores of pillows have done duty as big dolls, whose obese proportions were reduced by tight lacing. In contrast to these giants, who were lugged about with tireless arms and loving devotion, were the peanut dolls. Many a mother has kept her child interested and happy for hours with a dough doll whose complexion could be made to suit according to the length of time it was left in the oven, and whole regiments from Albinos to Africans would come from the baking pans. The doughnut baby's career was brilliant but brief. its corporeal body too often absorbed and made to satisfy the cravings of its hungry possessor. Paper dolls fashioned by a skillful mother, opened up avenues of happiness for these same fingers created the most wonderful wardrobes with gowns for every occasion that could be thought of. In fact, no individual can be a Flora McFlimsey so successfully as the paper doll. The materials are not expensive, are easily procured and take but little labor to shape and decorate. A paper doll with numerous gowns, wraps and hats and a collection of all sorts of papers, with a pair of scissors and a box of paste is a present for a little girl that is not to be de-

The child of to-day, who has families of dolls of all sizes, ages and degrees of splendor, revels in the quantity and quality of the inventions from over the sea, and which can be found in the shops in such quantity and variety that hundreds could be purchased and no duplicates could be found among them. The greatest doll factories in the world are in Sonneberg, Thuringia, a province of Germany. Many of the dells which come to this country and pass as French dolls are made at Sonneberg, are sent to the French capitals and from there are renamed and sent out as native products, as California wines, which are returned to this country with new labels. In the factories there are departments where the eyes are made, in another hands, in another feet-in fact, each part of the doll is made in a separate department and then brought to one department to be put together. The only part not made in the factories is the

No machine has yet been invented for making doll wigs. These are formed entirely by hand. The people who live in the country and mountains near Sonneberg make the wigs, all the spare time being given to this industry, the children devoting every moment to shaping the material. Any Saturday afternoon great processions of people may be seen making their way to the factories, burdened with great bundles, the contents of which are wigs. They bring them in and return laden with material to make others, and this continues year in and year out. Various bair-like stuffs are used, but scarcely any "real" hair, even that which is said to be "real" never having grown on a human being. The rag and other home-made dolls are not so plentiful as they used to be, unless it might be in the rural districts, where but few shop-manufactured dolls can be bought. The china doll with a cloth body is almost a thing of the past, these having been superceded by the bisque doll with a kid body. The bisque is a kind of all sizes, from two inches to three feet I so there.

high, and range in price from 15 cents to \$25, or even more. The favorites have blonde hair and brown eyes, the old-time blue eyes that were so beautiful and desirable being "out." A blonde doll is more like a doll as a light-haired baby is more like a baby, no matter how dark it may turn when the child is grown. The blonde dolls have much more pleasing expression, the dark hair not giving the softening effect as the yellow does. Curly locks lead entirely, no straight hair being tolerated, except on the Indian dolls. One can scarcely think of a nationality or a condition in life that has not its imitation in the doll world. There are black dolls and w hite dolls, of all degrees of blackness and whiteness. A new kind is a Fiji in native garb. It is

While lots of dolls are arrayed in a single garment of inferior texture, lots of other dolls come with a complete wardrobe of finery or coarsery. There is The rich man, the poor man, beggar and thief, The doctor, the lawyer, merchant and chief.

made of bisque, with movable arms, head

father and mother to the infant Fijian.

The butcher, the baker,

The candlestick-maker. The tennis champion, the oarsman, the sailor, police, Lord Fauntleroy and the newsboy, the organ-grinder and the gentle-man of leisure. The opposite sex is represented by m'lady ready for ball, reception or street; the house-maid, cook and nurse, with infant in arms. Some of the nurses are propelling children in carriages, a bit of machinery inside, when wound up. setting the trio in motion, the big girl, the little girl and young lady being duly shown, ready for any event that may be demanded. The very large dolls, some two and a half and three feet tall, are generally sold to dress-makers, milliners and hair-dressers for exhibition purposes. The tiniest dolls, sold for 1 cent, are used as favors or are hidden in birthday cakes for children. There are very few dolls of action. The "papa" and "mama" dolls require a brilliant imagination to comprehend the limited vo-cabulary. The Edison dolls, which recite nursery rhymes, have an unpleasant habit, so common to children in real life, of behaving in an obstinate manner when particularly desired to "show off." The perambulators take too much guiding and too frequent winding to make them agreeable companions for a walk of any great distance; so that, all together, the doll whose only accomplishment is the stupid one of going to sleep whenever horizontal, and the bright one of always being wide awake when upright, and whose arms and legs are not entirely stiff, is the popular and desirable one, even if she is always silent and expressionless.

For all this mimic world the merchants are prepared to furnish houses with complete appointments from cellar to garret. For the parlors there is furniture, marbletop and polished tables, chandeliers, pianos, bric-a-brac, pictures. For the conservatories, plants, vines and flowers, birds in cages, "pollys," with cages and stands. There are base-burners, fireplaces and racks for shovel and tongs, sofas, book-cases, lamps, globes and stands for goldfish. The begrooms can be fitted up fit for a princess, with the daintiest beds and all the appurtenances of the toilet. In fact, there is scarcely an article to be thought of that one cannot find to make a doll and her or his surroundings complete. Beside all these, there are knit dolls, rubber dolls and Japanese dolls that are made by the million. A doll's life is usually short, and the belie of this Christmas will not be in existence next December.

#### OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

In 1890 21,412 people were killed in India by snakes, and 510,653 snakes were killed by people.

Boise City, Ida, has a sixteen-year-old girl who is six feet two inches in height and weighs 207 pounds, and she is still it like a head. This is carefully dried, and growing.

The first diamond in South Africa was found by two children, who were playing near a stream in 1867. Copies of the Icelandic Bible printed in

1584 are still in existence. A banker of Lexington, Mo., has one. The horse has no evebrows, and if much white is visible in the eye itself it is a sure

sign of a vicious nature. It is claimed that the Chinese invented the mosquito net. It was in use in China for many years before 1819. Leather coins with a silver nail driven

through the center were issued in France by King John the Good in 1306. English locomotives have neither bells, headlights nor cowcatchers. Warning is given by the shrillest of whistles. A mile-stone set by Benjamin Franklin is

necticut. It is old and moss-grown. The skin of a black deer is worth about \$500. One of these animals has recently been seen in Maine, and hunters are after it,

still standing in New London county, Con-

The first coins made on this continent were made in Mexico in 1535. They were called the "real," and are now worth \$6

In England an American diploma of medicine does not entitle its possessor to call himself M. D. If he does he may be pros-

Berlin street-car conductors only receive 621/2 cents for a day's work of eighteen hours, but they can live there for about 20

cents per day.

The frog, owing to its peculiar structure, cannot breathe with the mouth open; and, if it were forcibly kept open, the creature weuld die of suffocation. An old French proverb says, "Salute no red-haired man nor bearded woman nearer

than thirty feet off, with three stones in thy fist to defend thee in thy need. The treasury silver stock weighs 11,000 net tons, and to carry it would require 1,000

freight cars carrying eleven tons each, or 2,200 cars carrying five tons each, or 5,500 two-horse wagons carrying two tons each. Rabbits, snakes, birds and fishes never close their eyes because unprovided with eyelids. The rabbit and the common barnyard fowl are each provided with a thin membrane which is let down over the eye when asleep or at rest.

The increasing wealth of the various nations is somewhat remarkable. During the last ten years the Bank of France has more than doubled its reserves. The Bank of Germany in 1881 held about \$140,000,000. In 1889 it held \$180,000,000.

The term "tabby cat" is derived from Atab, a famous street in Bagdad, inhabited by the manufacturers of silken stuffs called atabi, or taffety. This stuff is woven with waved markings of watered silk, resembling a "tabby" cat's coat.

The light of the sun will take the temper out of steel, and the edge disappears and is useless until the tool is resharpened. Moonlight has the same effect. An ordinary crosscut saw is said to have been put out of shape in a single night by the moon's

Russia has been visited by eight national famines during the present century, in 1801, 1808, 1811, 1812, 1833, 1840, 1860 and 1891. In addition to these there have been several provincial famines as severe, if not as extensive as those which affect the whole

The terrible Japanese earthquake Oct. 28 was predicted to a day by an anonymous letter writer, who wrote to the Japanese Cabinet about three weeks before the calamity took place. It is said that the letter is now preserved in the government's archives as a great curiosity.

For several hundred years, and down to a comparatively recent date, money was coined at from twenty-five to thirty different cities in Francethat had inherited the privilege. Now all French money is comed at the Paris mint, and bears, instead of the effigy of some distinguished person, a head representing the republic or liberty in the more general sense.

The first iron mined in this country is generally supposed to have been in Saugus. Mass., about 1643. Iron ore and smelted iron have just been found in North Beverly. This puzzles the "oldest inhabitant," as no person living ever knew that iron existed there. The smelting must have been done at an early date, very possibly before 1643, as there were settlements there as early as

1640. Settling Johnny. Good News.

Little Johnny Upperten (impudently)-Say, does your mother take in washings for a living? Little Mary Lowerten (defiantly)-Naw.

Johnny-Well, she takes our wash, an she takes lots of others. Little Mary-She only does that to see wot sort o' neighbors she has; an' she says vour folks sports silks an' satins outside, of china with a peculiar soft finish, which | and wears the meanest cheap cotton undermore resembles the quality of flesh than | clothes inside, an' you ve all got holes in 1-time china. These bisque dolls are | y'r stockins an none of ye wash y'r necks; | Negro. That he was mistaken in both con- | is a nice question for some debating society | dotted veil over his eyes; put his hands

# THE PATAGONIAN AT HOME

Fannie B. Ward Tells of Things She Saw on the Little Island of Pabon.

What It Is to Be an Indian Trader-Santa Cruz Port and River-Religion vs. Rum-The Gentle Patagonian by His Ain Fireside.

Special Correspondence of the Sunday Journal.

ESTANCIA DE PABON, Patagonia. - Of all the heaven-deserted regions whereto my and legs, and is in several sizes, from the roving fortunes have led, surely this is the most utterly forlorn. Imagine, if you can, a tiny island, hardly a mile and a half long by 350 yards across, lost in the broad Atlantic off the eastern coast of Patagonia, hundreds of leagues from anywhere-the limits of vision bounded on all sides by the stormiest waters on the face of the earth. except to the northwest, where barren plains and salt morasses stretch to the horizon, trodden only by Indians, ostriches, pumas and guanacos. How did we get here? It happened, inopportunely, that the presence at Punta Arenas of the small government cruiser that visits these coasts only twice a year rendered it possible for our party to accept the invitation of a pleasant Argentine family to visit their Patagonian estancia (ranch), where they reside two months out of twelve. Our temporary home has not even the merits of Crusoe's island, being neither beautiful nor fertile. Though marked on the charts of Fitzroy and Darwin as "Middle Island," it is hereabouts called Pabon, and lies near the point opposite central Patagonia where the great Santa Cruz river, having been joined by its greater tributary, the Rio Chico, comes rushing into the sea. A few years ago, by special grant from the Argentine government, it became the property of our entertainer "and his heirs forever," together with exclusive right to work the adjacent seal fisheries and the privilege of unlimited pasturage on the mainland. But the tiny domain is not a valuable posses-sion, except as an Indian trading post and for the fisheries aforesaid. No feudal baron in his moated castle, with draw-bridge up, was ever more secure from the raids of outside barbarians than we are to-day, for Pabon cannot be approached, except by a very narrow fiord on the south, which is passable only at low tide. The northern channel is much wider and deeper, but the swiftness of the current renders it impassable except by row-boats, with the oars in skillful hands. Fronting the ocean side is a fort, over which float the sky-blue and white stripes of Argentina (the prettiest flag in the world next to that of the United States); and on the land side a high stockade is further defended by a fosse, which the spring tides fill with water. And besides all these, a nine-pounder occupies the front porch of our friend's substantial casa, ready at any moment to deal death and destruction to rum-crazed Indians and roving bands of mutin-ous seamen. Besides the owner's house, which is built of brick and tiled roof, are several cottages tenanted by employes, each surrounded by a garden, where corn and vegetables struggle for an existence. There is also an almacen, or store-house of general merchandise, stocked with supplies for the residents and articles for barter with the Patagonians. The rest of the island is overgrown with small round "spike-thorn" thistles and stunted shrubs, twisted by ceaseless winds into strange and ghostly shapes. One end of it used to be frequently overflowed until a deep drain was cut across, and now the latter serves a double purpose, being the best

kind of an irrigating ditch. THE ESTANCIA'S SURROUNDINGS. A horse or two for immediate use and a few cows, sheep and pigs are kept on the island, but the flocks and herds are relegated to the mainland to a deep ravine called Ei Potrero, where coarse grass grows in rank luxuriance. The deep-sea fiord furnishes a most to this estate which a baron of ye olden time would have envied, and row-boats, moored on the island beach, answer well for draw-bridges whenever a retainer must attend to affairs ashore. or an Indian wants to come over and swap a few furs or feathers for tobacco, ammunition, sugar, beads, or - more likely - rum. Close by the Potrero is an extensive salt lake, which, by the way, must have been overlooked by the Beagle expedition, for Mr. Darwin fixes the southernmost limits of the "salinas" at Port St. Julian, some two hundred miles above. Lying less than half a mile from the beach are apparently inexhaustible beds of excellent salt, but, as yet, they have been worked only for use on the island and in the near-by fisheries, except, as now and then, the Faikland island-

ers send over for a ship's load. Almost within sight of the island is the port of Santa Cruz, where a splendid bay is formed by the confluence of that river with its tributary, of easy access to the ocean and capable of affording shelter to any number of ships, there being fifty feet of water over the bar at high-tide. Here the Argentine government maintains a small garrison—for the same reason, probably, that Uncle Samuel sends soldiers to divers unnecessary places, merely to furnish the blue-coats with some semblance of employment. There are also two or three sheep-farms within a radius of fifty miles; but in reality this station of Pabon is the only one worth a name in all central Patagonia, and this is maintained merely for a Tehuelche trading-post. American and English missionaries have come here from time to time, but never accomplished much toward civilizing the aborigines. In 1863 Messrs. Schmid and Hart brought their families and settled at a point called Waddell Bluff, about ten miles up the river, in a valley which the good Bishop Sterling (who saw it only in summertime), described in most glowing terms, but which, during nine months of the year is as cold and cheerless as the rest of Patagonia. The plan of these gentlemen was to establish trade at the port of Santa Cruz, in order to insure regular visits from the nomadic Indians; but the mission managers did not approve the scheme, and they were soon compelled to abandon the field. Missionaries stand no chance in Patagonia against the counter-attractions of any rascally trader who has rum to sell, for every blessed Indian will travel scores of miles to expend all the spoils of his hunting for fire-water, but has no time nor disposition to parley with white men who will not furnish it. Mesers. Hart and Schmid spoke often in their journals, in terms of warmest affection, about the "bright-faced Patagonian children," whom they hoped to Christianize in time, if they could not make much impression upon their elders. To this end Mr. Schmid compiled the only vocabulary extant of the Tsoneca language; but that comparatively useless work, and the name "Los Misionarios," which still clings to the deserted valley, are the only traces that now remain of their residence here. Some time after the departure of the missionaries a Frenchman, named M. Rouquand, endeavored to found a settlement in the same valley. A number of colonists came and houses were built of timber brought from Buenos Ayres. But Chilian jealonsy spoiled M. Rouquand's courageous attempt. The permanent line of division had not then been established between Chili and Argentine, and the former country took offense at his occupying a miserable piece of waste land, of no value to anybody, without having previously gone through the formality of asking its ratification of the concession granted by the

Argentine government. THE DARWIN EXPEDITION. It was in 1834 that Admiral Fitzroy's famous expedition, composed of three light boats manned by eighteen sailors, and having the naturalist, Darwin, on board, went up this Santa Cruz river, with the object of ascertaining its source, and to observe the remarkable formations which Darwin so accurately describes in his work on the geology of South America. Having ascended the river some 250 miles by its course (though only about half that number of miles from the sea) provisions gave ont and they were compelled to turn back. Finding no dimunition in the volume of | tor for damages the much suffering woman water. Fitzroy inferred that the upper | cites the loss of her suitor in aggravation course of the river must be along the base of the Andes and that its source the defection of her suitor, under the cir-

Dr. F. Moreno. who found the source of the river a few miles from Lake Viedma, with which body of water, however, it has no visible communication. The lake measures thirty miles from east to west and ten miles across at the widest point, and is so deep that Dr. Moreno could find no bottom, even a short distance from shore, with a line 120 feet long. Near Lake Viedma is a volcano—the Chalton—that constantly throws out smoke and ashes. The Santa Cruz river varies in breadth from four hundred yards to nearly a mile, and in some places is one hundred feet deep. It runs along a winding valley, almost due eastward, with a rapidity of current from fifteen to twenty miles an hour. Readers of history will re-member that Magellan remained at Santa Cruz and Port St. Julian more than half the year 1520-just before he sailed southward and discovered the strait that bears ward and discovered the strait that bears his name. I have been talking with a New Englander (Mr. Clarke, from Salem, Mass.), who lived at Pabon several years as administrator for the owner of the island, carrying on trade with the Tehnelches. He entertains a high opinion of their intelligence and generous disposition, and says that though they are keen bargainers, often spending two or three hours in debating the price of a single skin, they never fail to discern and appreciate a disposition to treat them fairly. A regular tariff, with equitable prices, was fixed and scrupulously adhered to, by which the barter of peltries and ostrich feathers was regulated. The prettiest things to be found here are rugs made of the breasts of young ostriches, soft as down and beautiful as plumage can be. The plumes are plucked from the wings and tails of living birds; but to make a rug, the young ones are killed and skinned and the soft, fluffy breasts sewn together till they reach the size of a blanket. I am the proud possessor of one containing nine skins, of the gray and white Rhea Darwinii, sewn together in such a way that the colors alternate and produce a fine artistic effect. In some of Santiago's marble palaces I have seen these ostrich rugs spread upon the drawing-room' floor; but they are far too dainty and beautiful for that. I have also heard of their being used for carriage robes, portieres, even opera-cloaks and the fronts of ball-dresses for the æsthetic. In my own opinion the best use to which one can be put is to throw over a littleused couch or chair, where it will prove a "joy forever," being too rare to become common, and too beautiful to ever tire the

The Tehuelches who come to Sania Cruz are rather a good-looking lot, with friendly and pleasant faces-before their earnings have been invested in rum, after which jollification, which usually degenerates into a regular orgie and winds up in a row. Their foreheads are low but not receding, noses aquiline, months large and coarse, teeth dazzling white and perfectly regular, eyes small and deeply set, the prominence of the cheek-bones giving their faces the appearance of having the "oval" set the wrong way. The color of their skin varies according to the individual cleanliness-or rather his lack of it, but seems to be a yellowish-brown below the coatings of dirt that have been accumulating, layer upon layer, ever since he was born. Yet they take considerable pains with their hair, which men and women slike wear long and keep from failing over their faces by a tillet tied around the head; and all go to the trouble of eradicating every vestige of eye-brow, eve-lash and beard. Their deportment toward strangers and one another is extremely polite with-out a trace of servility; and they have a certain air of well-bred restraint, combined with great dignity of carriage, which is so impressive that the most greedy trader does not treat them with the famili-

arity born of contempt. DRESS OF THE NATIVES. The dress of the men consists of a chiripa fastened at the waist by a belt, the latter sometimes covered with silver, and over this a capa, or mantle, of guanaco fur. When on horseback their feet are encased in botos de potro, but for reasons of economy they do not wear them at ordinary times. The chirips is usually of European flannel (bought of the traders), and fashioned something like a Scotch kilt, and in the waist-belt are stuck hunting-knife, revolver, pipe, tobacco-pouch, gambling paraphernalia, drinking horns, and goodness knows what other personal belongings. When out hunting the belt and bolas are strapped outside the capa, so that the upper part of the latter may fly loose whenever freedom of the arms is required, as in lassoing or throwing the bolas. To make a pair of potro boots does not need a knowledge of the cobbler's art, for the Indians take it for granted that "it is a poor foot which can-not shape its own shoe." The modus operandi is as follows: Having killed your horse, make an incision with a sharp knife at the commencement of the lower thigh, and another about two inches below the curb-plate, and then pull the hide off the legs. Thus one horse will supply two pairs of Wellingtons, in each of which the point of the hock becomes the heel. But before fit for wear the hide must be softened by hand-a task which necessitates considerable patience, for if not well done the boots soon become hard and worthless. Soon as they have been worn long enough to take the shape of the foot the toe-ends are sown up, and the transformation of your horse's bocks into boots is complete. They do not have French heels, however, and, though said to be easy-fitting, would be hardly

suited to a Washington ball-room. The women sport a long calico robe beneath the inevitable capa of guanaco skin, the latter fastened at the throat with a wooden peg or a silver pin, according to the worldly circumstances of the wearer. They all perambulate bare-footed, potro boots being a luxury reserved for the men. The children, on whom most of the silver ornaments of the family are lavished, wear a capa like their elders till four or five years old, when they, too, don the kilts, The women wear their hair in plaits, artificially lengthened by means of horse hair, and paint their faces abominably. As among all Indians, the females do

most of the work. The men go hunting only when the larder is low and peltries are wanted to exchange for rum and tobacco; but the squaws are busy from morning till night. They are the literal hewers of wood and drawers of water, and all the labor of arranging tents, breaking up camp, as well as the cooking, dressing the game, etc., is left to them. When not otherwise employed their fingers are constantly busy weaving fillets, sewing guanaco capes, grinding stones for bolas and softening potro bootlegs. On the death of a Tehuelche all his horses, dogs and other animals are killed. his capas, ornaments, bolas and other per-

sonal belongings placed in a heap and burned, while the numerous widows keep up a dismel wailing. The meat of the horses is distributed among the relatives, and then the wives, their faces painted black and hair cut short in front, return bag and baggage to the toldas of their parents, or to that of the chief if they prefer. The corpse is sewn up in its biggest capa and placed in a sitting posture, with its face to the east, and then a cairn of stones is erected over him, varying in size according to the importance of the family. FANNIE B. WARD. Mr. Howells's Change. New York Letter. The departure of Mr. Howells from the Harpers, that he may take up a connection

with the Cosmopolitan Magazine, does not occasion very much surprise. Mr. Howells's relations with Harpers have been entirely pleasant, but it has been known for some time that be has felt that his earning capacity represents a much larger amount than he has been able to realize with the Harpers. Mr. Walker, the editor of the Cosmopolitan, has had a very trying time in his attempt to establish that magazine, and a man with less fortune than he would have been obliged long ago to have given up the attempt. It is reported now that the magazine is well upon its feet, and the association of Mr. Howells with it is expected to bring it literary prestige. Mr. Howells, in the last two years, whatever his social theories may be in his novels, has developed a very keen business instinct, and this explains fully the change which he has made.

A Lady and Her Suitor.

Philadelphia North American. A lady fell, broke her leg and, as she alleges, through the unskillfulnees of the surgeon who attended her became a cripple for life. As a consequence a gentleman to whom she was about to be married broke off the engagement, and in suing the docjectures was proved a few years later by I to discuss.



RETAIL PRICE.

90 cents per pound.

# VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA.

## PLEASE READ THIS.

90 Cents a pound for VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("Best & Goes Farthest") seems to be high. Let us compare it with the price of Coffee: 1 lb. of good coffee costs at least 30c., makes 31 half-pint cups. 3 " " " therefore 90c., " 93 " " 1 " "V. H. Cocoa " also 90c., " 150 " " "

Which is the Cheaper Drink? 90c. = | 93 cups of Coffee, "V.H.Cocoa!

Sold by every Grocer.

READING FOR SUNDAY.

A Prayer. O that my eyes might closed be To what concerns me not to see: That deafness might possess mine ear To what concerns me not to hear; That truth my tongue might always tie From ever speaking foolishly: That no vain thought might ever rest Or be conceived within my breast; That by each deed, and word, and thought

Glory may to my God be brought. But what are wishes? Lord, mine eye On Thre is fixed, to Thee I cry! Wash, Lord, and purify my heart, And make it clean in every part; And when 'tis clean, Lord, keep it too, For that is more than I can do

-Thomas Elwood, A. D. 1639.

International Sunday-School Lesson for Dec. 27, 1891-Quarterly Review. STUDIES IN THE GOSPEL OF JOHN.

HOME READINGS. M.—Christ raising Lazarus......John ii, 32-44. Tu.—Washing the disciples' feet. John xiii, 1-17. W.-Christ the true vine...... John xv, 1-11.
Th.-Christ's prayer for His dis-

Th.—Christ's prayer for His disciples.

Fr.—Christmas day.

Sa.—Christ crucified.

Su.—Christ risen.

John xvii, 1-13.

John xix, 17-30.

John xx, 1-18.

Of General Interest. The South Atlantic University, to be built by the Presbyterian synods comprising the States of North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, at a cost of \$300,-000, will be located at Augusta, Ga.

Several prominent people of New York city have organized a Christmas society with a long list of well-known women as patronesses, for the purpose of providing Christmas presents for poor children. These gifts will be distributed in Madison-

square Garden on Christmas afternoon. Among those in London who have given themselves earnestly to work among the poorer classes in London is the Earl of Beauchamp, who has decided to take up his residence among the East-end poor for the purpose of directing mission work among them. The Earl is secretary of the Christ Church mission at Poplar, one of the subburban districts.

New statistics of the Lutheran Church in America have recently been collected. According to these the grand total is now 61 synods, 5,028 pastors, 8,388 congregations and 1,187,854 confirmed and communicant members. This is an increase in twelve months of 209 pastors, 205 congregations and 34.642 communicants, the ratio of increase being somewhat less than it had been for several years past. There was a meeting of the representa-

tives of various religious and benevolent societies at the Bible House, Nov. 25, to hear the report of a committee appointed to consider what plans could be best adopted for the exhibit at the world's fair, in 1833, of the department of religion, morals and charities. The committee reported adversely to the project of erecting a special building for that department, but recommended that the proper authorities be urged to appoint a commission or commissioners to have charge of the exhibit. The recommendation was adopted and the committee continued.

Thoughts for the Day.

All should desire to give out the example of a sweet, good life, more eloquent and powerful than any words .- L. M. Alcott. Any coward can fight a battle when he's sure of winning; but give me the man who has pluck to fight when he's sure of losing.

Behind the snowy leaf is the mill-wheel, behind the mill, the wheat field; on the wheat field falls the sun light; above the sun is God.-J. S. Russell.

> Be what thou seemest; live thy creed; Hold up to earth the torch divine; Be what thou prayest to be made, Let the great Master's steps be thine. -Horatius Bonar.

Every day is a fresh beginning: Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain! And spite of all sorrow and old sinning. And puzzle forecasted, and possible pain, Take heart with the day, and begin again.

-Susan Coolidge. Star to the mariner upon life's dark, tempestuous

Lamp for the weary wanderer's feet o'er rugged crag and lea: O Word of God, Time's voyager's guide unto the And wayworn pilgrims some day bring to heaven's eternal rest. -Horace W. Byrnes.

Figs and Thistles. Ram's Horn.

The best place in which to serve God is | Struggling Merchant-If you don't attend the place in which He puts us. The true children of God never go to the king of Sodom for their shoestrings. People have no difficulty in understand-

Without the help of human love divine love could never have been made known Love never picks out a 2-cent piece from

ing as much of the Bible as they are willing

a purse full of gold coins to put in the collection basket. It makes the devil very warm under the collar to hold his own in the neighborhood of a missionary church.

If you want to grow in faith make it a rule to ask God for something every day that you believe he will give you. Love that is love is not veneered or grained timber, but is solid oak clear through, and is never one bit afraid of the auger or buzz-saw.

How quick some of our present churches would have bounced Samson for heresy because he used a jaw-bone instead of a spear

with an ivory handle. What God has always been trying to say to the world has not been, "Go into the garden and spade," but "Come and sit down at the table with me."

A TEST OF CLOTHES.

Presumed Sensations of a Savage When Dressed in a Civilized Garb. Lucy M. Hall, in Christian Union.

The best tests of the discomforts and inconveniences of our attire would be to take an untamed Indian of the plains and subject him to the adjustment upon his own person of the various articles worn by civilized men and women. In knickerbockers, a flanuel shirt, soft hat, long stockings and easy shoes, or a loose tennis or gymnastic dress, he would probably find that existence still had charms for him. The conventional business suit of man, with its hard hat, stiff coliar, and unyielding shoes, would probably extort a few yells of agony. The sus-penders would hurt, the coat would per-haps cramp and annoy, but life would be endurable to him. Then put him into the garb of a woman-feeble, delicate, gossamer woman (who, by the way, has greater powers of endurance than any other animal on earth)into the tight corsets, which would jam his elastic ribs into his pendulous liver, his writhing stomach up against his wobbling heart and gasping lungs, his whole nutritive apparatus up, down, backward, sidewise, so that nineteen inches of steel and whalebone should compass his twentyfive-inch middle; add the dozen or more articles, with their aggregations of bands, strings, buttons, hooks, loops, clasps and pins; place about him zone after zone of tight bandages, from which are suspended dozens and dozens of yards of gathered, puckered, pleated and festooned material; tilt his body all out of plumb by fastening under his heels a wooden peg two inches high, and crush his toes into the of her injury. Is she right in this! Was | space of a good-sized thimble; weigh him down with a long, heavy outside wrap, was therefore near that of the Rio | cumstances, really an injury to her. Here | perch a bonnet upon his head and stretch a into tight kid gloves, and into

these a pocket-book and an umbrella; then send him out for business or for pleasure on a moderately wet morning or after-noon; let him keep his long flapping skirts, his shoes and his ankles dry and clean, his feathers and bangs in curl, and his temper unruffled. Then ask him, when he gets back to you (if he lives to do so) which he would rather be-a lovely civilized woman or a howling savage, and see what he will

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Had Noticed It. New York Weekly. Mr. Nicefellow-Did you ever notice what sunny hair Miss Beauti has?

Rival Belle-Often. By the way, did you notice what a fiery red sunset we had last night? We Are All Egotists, More or Less.

New York Press. She-I wouldn't marry the best man liv-He-Then there is no hope for me. It was because I thought you would that I pro-

posed to you. A Dog's Strong Stomach. New York Weekly.

Husband-I don't see how you can kiss that dog. Wife-Huh! I don't see how dear little Fido can stand it to kiss me, when he knows

I've just been kissed by a horrid man.

A Lady's Ignorat New York Weekly. Kind Lady-If you did not drink liquor you would have more to eat. Tramp-Oh, no, mum; no, indeed, mum; it's just the other way. If the barkeeper didn't see us buyin' a drink once in a while

A Decided Improvement.

we'd soon starve.

Good News. School Boy-Mother, what do you think? Professor Dryasdust told us he knew of a boy out West who sheds his whole skin twice a year. Mother-I think there is one clean boy in the world anyhow.

A Boy's Explanation. Good News. First Little Boy-Is we at war with any-

bodyf Second Little Boy-In course not. "Then wot's the use gettin' up such a big navy?"

"So we kin sass back."

Theory and Practice.

Rochester Post and Express. "Hawkins's book, 'Practical Hints for Practical People,' contains a great many sound things. Have you read it?" "No. By the way, what is Hawkins doing now?"

"Oh, he's building an air ship."

More Power Needed. New York Weekly. Minister-I think we should have congregational singing. Organist-Then we must have a new

"This instrument isn't powerful enough to drown 'em out.'

Nice Neighbors. Good News. House-hunter-Do you live here, sonny?

Little Boy-Yessir; in that house next above that empty one. "I see. Doyou-er-have nice neighbors?" "Yessir. No matter how mean we is to 'em, they don't say a word. Come around

and see me break a winder."

A Shocked Expert. New York Weekly. Expert (engaged in examining the accounts of the late Bustall Bank)-I nearly fainted with surprise to-day. Never re-

ceived such a shock in my life. Depositor (tremulously)-What was it? Expert-Some of the stock on which the bank officers loaned money to themselves was good.

A Movable Feast.

First Small Boy-I can't play any longer. Time to go home to Thanksgiving dinner. Second Small Boy - Thanksgivin' was over two er three days ago. First Boy-We always have our Thanksgivin' a few days late. Pop says turkeys an' things is cheaper then, and there's more to be thankful for.

An Angry Threat. Now York Weekly.

to business better, I'll reduce your income Chief Clerk-Eh? Only yesterday you said you thought of taking me into partnership.

Struggling Merchant-That's what I

A Severe Operation.

mean.

tooth drawn?

New York Press. Chollie-You look very pale to-day, me Chappie-Ya-as: I took ethaw this mawn-Chollie-Took ethaw! Did you have a

plaster on me back. Not of That Set.

Chappie-No; the doctah put a powus

New York Weekly. Proud Beauty-"Oh, we go to Europe every summer. You have been there I pre-Mr. Workbardde (meekly)-"Only once, I was there for a few months last year."

"Indeed! Did you-um-meet the Prince of Walest "I saw him." "But did you meet him socially?"

"Oh, no. I never gamble." A Liberal Education.

Philadelphia Press.

It is undoubtedly wrong that any system of education should in any way prejudice the gaining of knowledge which is more or less important to all students, and to some is actually indispensable. A great deal is said nowadays about education helping a student to take an elevated or enlightened rather than a simple commercial view of life. But the boy who never learns either Latin or Greek, yet who knows the history of his own country and of modern history in general, who has had a taste for literature developed in him, whose intelligence has been sharpened by activity, and who has been made to think and to reason for bimself, deserves to be credited with a liberal education as much as though he had been a student of Homer, Sophocies or Plato.

